

REMEMBER Pe-ru-na

When
You Call
At Your
Drug Store

Mr. Robert H. Norris, No. 1333 Henry St., North Berkeley, Cal., writes: "We have never had any other medicine but Peru-na in our home since we have been married. I suffered with kidney and bladder trouble, but two months treatment with Peru-na made me a well and strong man. My wife felt weak and was easily tired and was also troubled with various pains, but since she took Peru-na she is well and strong."

HAIR STAIN "Walnutta"

For Gray, Streaked, Bleached and Red Hair or Moustache. Matches Shade—Light Brown to Black. Does not wash nor rub off. Sold by your Druggist. Regular size, 60 cents.

Free Send to Howard Nichols, 2208 Clark Ave., St. Louis, Mo., and get a FREE Trial Bottle.

A Change. "Did Caesar's disposition change much during his life?" asked the professor. "Well," answered the bluffing student, "he had a lot more Gaul when he died."

HUSBAND SPENT EVERYTHING

In an Effort to Bring Wife's Troubles to End, and Finally Succeeds.

Myra, Ky.—Mrs. Sarah Branham, of this town, gives out the following statement for publication: "I am 37 years of age, and suffered untold agony with womanly troubles for 11 years. For 7 years, I was all run down, and was told that I could not live. My husband spent everything he had, but I got only temporary relief.

A merchant recommended Cardui, the woman's tonic, to my husband, and he got me 5 bottles at one time. I began taking it, and before the first bottle was gone, I began to feel better. I took all of the 5 bottles, and I am today as sound and well as any woman, and fat and healthy.

Such testimony as the above, which is given unsolicited, speaks for itself. Can't you see, lady reader, that you are doing yourself, your family, your friends, an injustice by not, at least, trying Cardui, if you suffer from any of the many ailments so common to women?

Cardui is composed of pure, harmless, vegetable ingredients, which act in a gentle, natural way on the weakened womanly organs, helping build them back to permanent strength and health.

Cardui has helped thousands of other women. Why not you?

Ask your druggist. He knows about Cardui.

N. B.—Write to: Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions, and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent in plain wrapper, on request. Adv.

It is Still Fashionable.

"Pa, what's poetic justice?" "The former president of a bachelor club being married to a woman who makes him feel that he would rather lose his job than be late for dinner furnishes a pretty fair sample of it."

Calomel is an Injurious Drug and is being displaced in a great many sections of the South by Dr. G. B. Williams' Liver and Kidney Pills. These pills stimulate the Liver and Bowels without that weakening after effect which Calomel causes. Sold by dealers 25c. bottle. Sample mailed free on request. The G. B. Williams Co., Quitman, Ga.—Adv.

Gossip.

Lou—I saw Ethel yesterday, and we had the loveliest confidential chat together.

Lucy—I thought so; she wouldn't talk to me today.—Judge.

Backache Warns You

Backache is one of Nature's warnings of kidney weakness. Kidney disease kills thousands every year.

Don't neglect a bad back. If your back is lame—if it hurts to stoop or lift—if there is irregularity of the secretions—suspect your kidneys. If you suffer headaches, dizziness and are tired, nervous and worn-out, you have further proof.

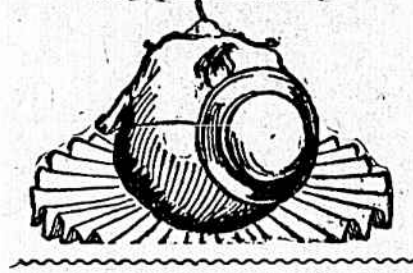
Use Doan's Kidney Pills, a fine remedy for bad backs and weak kidneys.

A KENTUCKY CASE

G. W. L. Nesbitt, Marion, Ky., says: "Kidney disease had made me an invalid. I was in bed for weeks at a time and often wished that death would come and end my misery. I could hardly hold my arms above my head at times and the kidney secretions were in awful shape. Doctors helped out little hope for my recovery. A relative advised me to try Doan's Kidney Pills and after I had taken one box, I felt better. Before long I was a well man and Doan's Kidney Pills alone cured me."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

ON THE FUNNY SIDE



CHILD MUST WAIT HIS TURN

Youngster Was Without Cognomen Because Father Had Used All the Good Ones on Dogs.

A lady in a small Alabama town had occasion to call at the cabin of her washerwoman, Aunt Betsy. While waiting for the article she sought to be found she observed a woolly head which appeared from under the edge of the bed and asked:

"Is that one of your children, Aunt Betsy?"

"Deed an' 'tis, honey," was the reply. "What is its name?"

"Dat chile ain't got no name yet, Miss Rosa," Aunt Betsy said.

"Why, it must be five or six years old. Surely it ought to have a name at that age," the lady said.

Aunt Betsy nodded.

"Dat done worried me a whole lot, honey. Hit sho' has," she said. "But what Ah gwine to do? My ole man he done used up all de good names on de dawgs, an' now dat chile des hatter wait twell one ob dem die, so he can git his name."—Houston Post.

Easy Shooting.

He had established a game preserve and ordered the keeper to stock it with very tame birds.

"Now, keepah, you are sure these are tame birds?"

"Yes."

"Won't be too hard to—aw—get at, keepah?"

"No."

"Won't fly away too fast—aw?"

"No," said the keeper in deep disgust, "if you whistle they'll come to you."

Slight Opportunity.

"That old novelist's autograph brought a good price," said the collector.

"Yes," replied Mr. Snifkins. "How little we appreciate the blessings with which we are surrounded. When that novelist was alive he could have all of his autographs that he wanted. And I venture to say that he showed no appreciation of the luxury whatever."

Neighbors for Ten Years.

"How long have you known that gentleman we just passed?"

"Well, I don't really know him at all, to tell you the truth. I just have a sort of scraped acquaintance with him, you might say. We have lived in adjoining flats for about ten years, and the other day I ventured to speak to him, don't you know?"

More Advice.

"I know a way that you could get all the money you want for battle-ships," said the man who is always digging up advice for statesmen.

"How?"

"Spend enough on rivers and harbors to enable you to send battleships all through the country as special attractions at county fairs."

How He Won Her.

She—Some persons claim that they cannot look from a height without wishing to cast themselves down. Did you ever have that feeling, Mr. Yearns?

"Indeed? Where were you?"

"I was in an elevated car, and I saw you in the street."

ABOUT THE SAME.

General Store Post Office

Hard Cider

SOB

Hayrack—Why did you send Slayton to the legislature?

Cornfossle—We found that we couldn't send him to jail, so we thought that was the next best place.

Intricacies of the Law.

Attorney—Well, Mr. Cornstalk, have you made that schedule yet?

Mr. Cornstalk (who has been appointed administrator)—Really, Mr. Lackbriar, I've looked all over my farm and I don't believe I have any timber large enough to make one.

Time to Intrude.

Mother—Is Mr. Kisse in the parlor yet?

Little Son—Yes.

"What are they doing?"

"They are sitting a good distance apart, and talking; but sister has taken off her Elizabeth ruff."

"Very well; I'll go down at once."

Not Helping Mother.

"Well, you have a sensible daughter, Hiram. I saw her washing dishes in the pantry just now. But why does she need a red light?"

"Washing dishes? She never did such a thing in her life. She's developing photographs, old chap."

A Hint.

"Do you know," he said at one o'clock in the morning, "I think that I could learn to love you?"

"That may be so," she yawned, "but what gave you the idea that I was keeping you after school?"

HIS BIRTH A CATASTROPHE

Wealthy Young Man Who Fell in Love With Mere Working Girl Is Given Stinging Rebuke.

The wealthy young man from the East end became smitten with a mere working girl, as the tale is told. In the enthusiasm of the moment he proposed to marry her. But to his intense surprise she refused him.

He thought that she might be awed by his position and address and worldly possessions; so he talked human brotherhood and equality and modern democracy.

"I see," he said. "You refuse me because I am rich and you are poor—because I have birth and position, while your ancestry is doubtful. That idea is un-American. We are all alike in this country. The fact that I drive a car while you sling hash means nothing—my position is a mere accident of birth."

"It's more th'n an accident," she demurred.

"What is?" he demanded.

"Your birth. That wasn't no accident—it was a catastrophe!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

WANTED 'EM FOR HIS WIFE

The Magistrate (to prisoner after he had paid his fine)—Well, what are you waiting for?

Prisoner—Say, judge, don't you give trading stamps?

Free of Duty.

Two Germans who were crossing the Luxembourg frontier declared to the customs officials:

"We have three bottles of red wine each. How much is there to pay?"

"Where is it?" asked one.

"Well, inside us."

The official gravely looked at his tariff book and read: "Wine in casks, 20 shillings, in donkeys' hides, free. Gentlemen," he said, looking up, "you can go."

Why They Laughed.

Mrs. Youngbride—Norah, I don't mind your entertaining your woman friends in the kitchen evenings, but I must insist on their making less noise with their boisterous laughing.

Norah—Sure, mum, I'm sorry, but the ladies rally couldn't help it. I was tellin' them how you tried to make a cake yesterday mornin'.

Pleasing Theory.

Anxious Mother—There's a look about that young man's eyes that I don't like. He looks at me out of their corners as if trying to conceal something.

Daughter—Perhaps he is trying to conceal his admiration for you, ma.

Mother (much relieved)—Oh, I didn't think of that!

Trying to Please.

"Working hard?"

"I should say so," replied the student. "My football was so poor that I'll have to see if I can do something to please father with my Latin. The only thing is that I can never get him to take the interest in books that he does in football."

Femininity.

"So you turned him down, eh?"

"Yes, I rejected him."

"But I thought you loved him?"

"I do. I'm just crazy about him."

"Then why did you refuse him?"

"One of my girl friends refused him once, and I can't have her saying that I took one of her cast-offs."

A Bad Card.

"You'll have to fire that trombone player."

"He plays all right," objected the leader of the orchestra. "What's wrong with him?"

"The comedian complains that he looks too bored during the show."

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"I need thy presence every passing hour; What but thy grace can foil the tempter's power? Who like thyself my guide and stay can be? Through cloud and sunshine, O, abide with me."

The Evangel of Easter

By Rev. PARLEY E. ZARTMANN, D. D.
Secretary of Extension Department
Moody Bible Institute, Chicago

TEXT—But they constrained him, saying, Abide with us; for it is toward evening, and the day is far spent. And he went in to tarry with them. Luke 24:29.



What a great and gracious gospel is proclaimed and made possible by the central fact of Easter; for without the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead there is no evangel for the minister to preach and no gospel to save those who might believe—no salvation from sin, no sun to drive away darkness and despair, no hope of heaven.

Paul lays great emphasis upon these vital things in I Corinthians 15:12-19.

It is significant that after his resurrection, Jesus appeared only to his disciples; and of these, first to the one who needed him most. There is deep meaning in the very order of the recorded appearances after his resurrection. First, to Mary, probably the most heart-broken of all the little band; then to Peter, who had denied him, and since then had been weeping bitter tears of repentance; then to the two sad and weary ones on the way to Emmaus who were saying, "We trusted it had been he who should have redeemed Israel."

On the Emmaus Road.

Let us consider this story of the first Easter Sunday evening. There is a peculiar charm in it, and the very simplicity wins our hearts. How realistic it is, how true to life, how pathetic in its exhibition of mutual sorrow and the concern of a friend who knows all about us, though we may not know who he is; how encouraging to hearts despondent and sad. One can picture the scene, without difficulty. It had been a day of great excitement in Jerusalem; there were many conflicting reports about Jesus, who had been away in the tomb, a few days before; some gave account of strange things they had seen and heard, but grave doubt still possessed many of the disciples; and now these two are on their homeward way, sorrowful as they go, under the shadow of a great perplexing mystery. Perhaps light and comfort will come in the quiet and rest of home.

As they journeyed a stranger joined them, inquiring the cause of their sorrow, and learning what he knew, their perplexity about what had happened that day. It was not strange that they did not know him. To Abraham he came as a wayfaring man, to Joshua as a soldier, to Jacob as a wrestler, to Mary as a gardener; besides their eyes were hidden. But, meeting their perplexity and doubt, with a precious unfolding of the Scriptures, "beginning at Moses and all the prophets, he expounded unto them in all the Scriptures the things concerning himself."

Four blessings came to these sorrowing travelers from their unknown companion—their minds were opened, their hearts burned within them, their eyes were opened, and he revealed himself as set forth in all the Scriptures.

The Gracious Revelation.

"And he made as though he would have gone further. But they constrained him . . . and he went in to tarry with them." That is one of the sweetest touches in the story. But what a calamity if they had let this unknown companion go on his way—no gracious revelation of the very Christ on whom their hopes had been set. And your calamity will be great if you do not constrain the tarrying Jesus to come in and abide with you. Oh, bid the dear Savior come in.

Can burning hearts keep back the message? These disciples were filled with joy. Possibly they did not wait to finish the meal, for they rose up that same hour, hastening to Jerusalem to tell the glad story about the risen Lord who had considered it worth while to take time on the first day of his resurrection to walk seven miles into the country with two sorrow-stricken disciples.

And this Christ with the tender heart is with us yet. The evangel of Easter is the glad news of a Savior, who by his resurrection, from dead, has power to raise our souls from death. As you accept Christ, the very omnipotence of God will work within you, and your faith will secure for you in your daily life a share in the resurrection of Christ. (Eph. 1:19, 20). May this beautiful Easter story repeat itself in your life. May you have Christ as your companion, your teacher, your friend, your guest; and all that, and more, he will be after he has become your Savior. Sorrowing, sinning soul, he may be meeting you on the way just now; perhaps just at the parting of the ways; do not let him go on, but do say:

"I need thy presence every passing hour; What but thy grace can foil the tempter's power? Who like thyself my guide and stay can be? Through cloud and sunshine, O, abide with me."

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT

Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of

INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral NOT NARCOTIC.

Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER

Pumpkin Seed -
Aloes -
Rhubarb -
Sassafras -
Sulphur -
Castor Oil -
Glycerine -
Sugar -

A Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and Loss of Sleep.

Fac Simile Signature of
Dr. H. H. Pitcher

THE CENTAUR COMPANY,
NEW YORK.

At 6 months old
35 DROPS—35 CENTS

Guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Dr. H. H. Pitcher

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

MALARIA and as a general TONIC

50¢ If not sold by your druggist, will be sent by Parcel Post on receipt of price. Arthur Peter & Co., Louisville, Ky.

Secrets of the Wardrobe.

When Winston Churchill was running for the governorship of New Hampshire, his opponents became pestiferously active, making speeches, writing letters and distributing campaign buttons. One morning a friend sent this telegram to Churchill:

"Have you no buttons for your supporters?"

The candidate was out of town and did not get the telegram, but a pretty girl stenographer did.

She sent this answering wire:

"No. We use safety pins."

"WINSTON CHURCHILL"
—Popular Magazine.

HAIR CAME OUT IN BUNCHES

Route No. 3, Box 20A, Broken Arrow, Okla.—"My trouble began with an itching of the scalp of my head. My scalp first became covered with flakes of dandruff which caused me to scratch and this caused a breaking out here and there on the scalp. It became so irritated until I could not rest at night and my hair would come out in bunches and became short and rough.

"Everything I used would cause it to grow worse and it continued that way for about three or four years. While reading the paper I saw the advertisement of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and sent for a sample. It proved so good that I decided to get some more. I used them as directed and in two weeks I saw a good effect. Now my hair is longer and looks better than I have ever known it to be. I give all the credit of my cure of scalp trouble to the Cuticura Soap and Ointment." (Signed) Mrs. Ella Sheffield, Nov. 30, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address postcard "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

Not Much.

Bess—Do you think much of Jimmie?

Tess—No, only about twenty-four hours a day.—Judge.

SPRING SUGGESTION.

Take two or three Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills upon retiring a few times and you will say that they're the best Spring Medicine you've ever tried. Send for trial box to 372 Pearl street, New York.—Adv.

Wrong Label.

Grocery Clerk—What is it, auntie? Colored Auntie—Missus sent me for two cans of medicated milk.

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